Bloomfield Record.

STEPHEN M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1873.

DOG ISLAND.

BY THE OLD COMMODORE.

trees on it. The island not being on the

regular route of vessels. but few have visit-

ed it. One day our vessel, on a cruise,

drifted toward it during the night, and as

the silver moon was peeping over the dis-

tant wave, we were horrified by the most

unearthly yells and howls that ever disturb-

ferno. The night being calm, and nothing

had fallen on Jimmy Squarefoot's territory.

ascertain the cause of such commotion. Be-

covered by an innumerable army of dogs.

Their aspect was so ferocious and savage we

to go to the wall. This only excited them,

and they commenced a fight among them-

selves, and after a most unearthly battle we

saw them lugging away the carcasses of the

dead, and like cannibals devouring them.

The only visible means of support was that

themselves when they became hungry.

the fish that the tide would leave in the

The next morning we lowered our boats

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

The Moomfield Record.

Local Newspaper.

OFFICE: GLENWOOD AVE., NEAR M. &. E. DEPOT.

Independent, Non Partisan, Incorruptible.

LOCAL AFFAIRS, GENERAL NEWS, CHOICE LITERATURE.

"The Record" is the ONLY Weekly Newspaper Published and Printed

Legitimate Advertisements

inserted on reasonable terms. Advertisers who avail themselves of its columns will find it a first-class me diam, circulating as it does in the best families o Bloomfield, Montclair, and vicinity.

"THE RECORD"

Job Printing Office Is furnished with the

Newest and Latest Styles of Type

MATERIAL AND PRESSES.

We are prepared to do Promptly and in the Neatest Manner ALL KINDS OF PRINTING. Such as

HAND BILLS,

BUSINESS CARDS,

PAMPHLETS, &C., &C., &C. Patronize the Home Office.

NEW YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY.

Fall & Winter Arrangement, Taking Effect Sep. 17, 1873. MONTCLAIR DIVISION.

"Leave Pompton 6 M. A. M. Montelair 7 34; Bloom field 7 40 : Newark 7 47; Arrive New York 8 25. Ringwood. We tchung 8 37 : Mentclair 8 41 ; Bloomfield 8 46; Newark 8 51; New York 9 30. Leave Montelair 7:34, A. M.; Bloomfield 7:40; New-Little Falls 2 2 ; Montelair 2 45 ; Bloomfield 2 52 ; New- Fancy Articles with neatness and dispatch Leave Montclair 4 50 P. M.; arrive Bloomfield 4 56 : BAILROAD AVENUE

Newark 5 04; New York 5 50. GOING WEST.

Leave New York 7 50 A. M.; arrive at Arlington 8 28: Newark 8 35; Bloomfield 8 46; Montclair 8 55 and Leave New York at 12 M; Newark 12 43; Bloomfield 12 50 ; Montclair 12 57 ; Arr. Pompton 1 50. Leave New York 4 00 P. M., arriving at Newark 4 39; Bloomfield 4 46 : Montclair 4 59 : connecting with Ulster County Express for Newfoundland, Middletown, and intermediate stations arriving at Franklin 6 23; Deckertown 6 30; Unionville 6 58; Middletown 7 28; Ellen-

Leave New York 4 40 P. M. ; Jersey City 4 50 ; Arlington 5 15; Newark 5 22 Bloomfield 5 30; Montclair 5 36; Little Falls 6 00 ; Pompton Plains 6 22 ; Pompton 6 29 ; Leave New York 5 40 P. M. : Arlington 6-19 ; Newark Leave New York 6 30 P. M.; Newark 7 17; Bleomfield 7 24 : Montelair 7 31 : Watchung 7 32 Additional trains leave Mountain View for Pompton and Ringwood at 8 15 A. M. and 3 25 P. M., arriving at Ringwood at 9 50 A. M. and 4 56 P. M., and Monks at

Passenger Depots in New York foot of Cortlandt and General Freight, Ticket, and Commutation Offices 111 Freight received at Pier 23, N. R., and 16 Exchange Place, Jersey City. C. W. DOUGLASS. Gen'l Supt., N. York. General Ticket Agent.

DEL., LACK. & WESTERN RAILROAD.

III Liberty St, New York.

	Sewark	& Bloo	mfield	Branch,	
heave B'fd,	Leave N'k.	Arr. N. Y.	Leave N. Y.	Arr. N'k.	Arr. B'fd.
6 32	A. M. 6 50	A. M. 7 35	A. M.	A. M. 6 40	A. M. 6.57
7 27 8 26 9 26	7 40 8 40 9 40	8 15 9 15 10 15	7 50 8 50	7 35 8 30 9 30	7 49 8 44 9 45
10 47	11 00	11 40	10 40	11 20	11 34
P. W. 1 47	P. M. 2 90	P. M. 2 40	P. M. 2 00	P. M. 2 40	P. M. 2 54
3 37 5 16	3 50 5 30	4 30 6 05	3 40 4 40	4 20 5 20	4 34 5 36
6 01 6 51 9 47	6 15 7 05 10 05	7 05 7 55	5 20 6 20	6 05 7 00	6 19 7 16
9.81	10.00	10 40	8 15	8 52	9 06

N. B. & M. H. C. R. R.

BLOOMFIELD TIME TABLE, FEB. 1, 1873. LEAVE BLOOMFIELD, Belleville Avenue, every half hour from 6 30 A. M. to 9 P. M., and at 10 and 11 P. M. The last car from Depot at Mt. Prospect Ave. to Newark leaves at 10 30 P. M. LEAVE NEWARK, BROAD AND MARKET STS, every half hourr from 7 54 A. M to 6 54 P. M., and at 7 54, 8 54 and

BLOOMFIELD POST OFFICE.

	Office open from 61-2 o'clclock A.M. to 9 P.M. Mails for New York, Northern, Eastern and Western closeand arrive as follows:—
	TIME OF CLOSING. TIME OF ADDITAL
	7 A. M., and 3 P. M. S. 45 A. M. and 5.45 P. M. The mails connect at Newark with the Philadelphia,
	Baltimore, Washington, and through Southern, both
	morning and afternoon
	Poreign mails close at 3 P. M. on the day previous to
+	the sailing of steamer. Stamped envelopes and news-wrappers are sold to the

Professional and Business Cards. DR. C. S. STOCKTON.

DENTIST. (Successor to Drs. Colburn) No 15 Cedar street,

B. PITT, M. D. HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Residence on Broad Street three doors above Presby Office hours 7 to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M.

F. E. BAILEY, M. D.,

RESIDENCE : FRANKLIN St C. W. JOHNSON'S, Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M.

TAMES HUGHES. SURVEYOR:

OFFICE, MASONIC HALL, RAILROAD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

in Bloemfield, and is unquestionably THE Paper of THOMAS TAYLOR, COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

> NOTARY PUBLIC. Office at his residence on Bloomfield avenue;

SURVEYOR, CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

D HURLBURT,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER. SHOP ON ARTISAN STREET, BLOOMFIELD, N. Opposite the Railroad Depot. STAIR BUILDING, Pattern Making, etc. Jobbing of all kinds Neatly Done and Promptly Attended to.

DURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES

TO BE HAD AT DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.

TOSEPH H. EVELAND,

PRACTICAL PAINTER,

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING GRAINING, GILDING, &c., &c. Corner Linden avenue and Thomas street, All orders promptly executed.

Leave Montclair 9 46, A. M.; Newark 9 56; New York Thirty years a practical Watch and Clock Maker, exe-Leave Pompton Jun. 1 50, P. M. : Mountain View 2 11 cutes Repairs of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and

> SAMUEL CARL, MERCHANT TAILOR

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY MADE CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

TAMES BERRY,

BLOOMFIELD, N J eral TRUCKING and other TEAM WORK. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JAMES ALBINSON. CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

MYRTLE STREET, BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Near Watsessing Depot.

JOHN JEGER, MERCHANT TAILOR, RAILROAD AVENUE, Jan. 23-1y

SMITH E. PERRY REAL ESTATE AGENT AND AUCTIONEER, BROAD STREET, ABOVE BENSON,

THEODORE CADMUS. CARPENTER AND BUILDER. All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY. WATSESSING DEPOT,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Houses and Lots for Sale and Houses to Let.

Miscellann.

She is dead! " they said to him ; "come away ; Kiss her, and leave her; thy love is clay. They smoothed her tresses of dark brown hair, On her forehead of stone they laid it fair ; Over her eyes, which gazed too much, They draw the lids with a gentle touch; With a tender touch they closed up well The sweet, thin lips, that had secrets to tell; About her brows and beautiful face They tied her vail and her marriage lace. And drew on her white feet her white silk shoes,-Which were the whitest no eye could choose,-And over her bosom they crossed her hands : Come away," they said, " God understands." And there was silence, and nothing there But silence, and scents o. eglantare, And jasmine, and roses, and rosemary; And they said, "As a lady should lie lies she ;" And they held their breath, as they left the room With a shudder, to glance at its stillness and gloom. But he who loved her too well to dread The sweet, the stately, the beautiful dead, He lit his lamp, and took the key And turned it-alone again, he and she! He and she ; yet she would not speak, Though he kissed in the old place the quiet cheek. He and she ; yet she would not smile, Though he called her the name she loved erewhile He and she; still she did not move To any one passionate whisper of love. Then he said, "Cold lips, and breast without breath, Is there no voice, no language of death, Dumb to the car and still to the sense. But to heart and to soul distinct, intense? Sec, now, I will listen with soul, not ear ; What was the secret of dying, dear? Was it the infinite wonder of all That you ever could let life's flower fall? Or was it a greater marvel to feel The perfect calm o'er the agony steal? Was the miracle greater to find how deep Beyond all dreams sank downward that sleep? Did life roll back its record, dear, And show, as they say it does, past things clear ? And was it the innermost heart of the bliss To find out so what a wisdom love is? O perfect dead! O dead most dear! I hold the breath of my soul to hear ; I listen as deep as to horrible hell,

Though he told me, who will believe it was said?

With the sweet, seft voice, in the dear old way?

And see you, and love you, and kiss you, dear;

And am your angel who was your bride ; .

And know that, though dead, I have never died."

DRIFTWOOD.

When does a gardener most resemble Nor

The New Hampshire Agricultural Society

There is said to be a man in Cincinnati,

who is in possession of such a powerful

The captain of a San Francisco steemboat

is exceedingly popular with the ladies be-

A gentleman, who taker a business view

of most things, when recently asked respect-

the unfathomable, but who never pay cash

sums in potatoes and turnips.

change at the toll-gate.

a wooden image of the Chinese god Fo.

memory that he is employed by the Hu-

mane Society to remember the poor.

offers a premium for the red-headedest baby

val's father? When he yeeds his phlox.

Who will believe what he heard her say

The utmost wonder is this : " I hear

whales. for our vessel and ascertained afterwards from some old whalers that some thirty As high as to heaven, and you do not tell. years ago a vessel's crew landed on the island to explore it, and left a number of dogs There must be pleasure in dying, sweet, To make you so placid from head to feet. I would tell you, darling, if I were dead, And 'twere your hot tears upon my brow shed calculation, several thousand.

I would say, though the angel of death had laid His sword on my lips to keep it unsaid You should not ask vainly, with streaming eyes, Which of all deaths was the chiefest surpriso-The very strangest and suddenest thing " of all the surprises that dying must bring." hideous as ever. Ah, foolish world! O most kind dead!

American couple, traveling, it would seem belt containing over \$600, being the proceeds for pleasure, or seeking a home in Canada. of sales from his illicit business. smitten by the fatal disease and died with to prefix "Nitro," if her temper resembles leaving behind them a baby daughter but a answered here. a few weeks old, and nothing whatever to indicate their indentity beyond the fact that they came from New York. The pro-

The Remance of a Rich Young Girl.

ng a person of quite a poetic temperament, r plied : "Oh, he is of those men who have birth. siarings after the infinite and divings after could be bought for \$10 if one bushel cost people of New York know that we have a been unable to trace. The result of his ning and building. heathen temple in the very heart of the City. conference with the girl and her foster pa-It states that in Baxter street, within a stone's throw of the City Hall, on the second floor of a wretchedly dirty tenemement. the Chinese have a temple, where more than mer, enjoying every advantage of education has succeeded in forming the New York dia the cliff. The waves dashed against these five hundred assemble regulary to worship and position which wealth and affection could mond company and in hunting up enough rocks with great fury, creating a noise not It was seemingly but a charitable act of to pay her foster-mother a visit. She found diamond work, to open a shop. The work- beach is white sand, though in some places that Utica drummer who, driving from one things with the old woman changed for the men, numbering thirty-five in all, are Israel- it is ridged with pebbles of variegated coland passing a woman on the road carrying worse. Her husband who had been in life- ites, and, with the exception of the cleaver, ors. Along the marshes the action of the a heavy carpetbag, gave her a seat in his time a sort of crier or tip-staff in one of the are paid by piece work. Their wages reach water has thrown up breastworks of white buggy. But the Utica drummer changed his courts, was dead, and she had been compel- from \$60 to \$200 a week, depending on the sand, which line the shore for miles. All mind when the indignant and slightly led in her old age to take to the tub and skill an experience of the artist. The the stories about men riding down to the loping down the road with a rawhide in one mangle again to earn a livelihood. What greater number of carats manipulated and shores of the lake and shoveling up bushels hand and a revolver in the other and want- put it into the girl's head-devotion, fancy, the more diamonds there are to the carst, the of clear salt are false. The sand beyond ed to know where the young anburn-haired or what not-I cannot say, but certain it is higher the price paid for the work. The the reach of breakers has a coating of salt, man was going with his better half. The that she vowed not to leave her old "mo- establishment is necessarily organized with but it is as thin as a sheet of foolscapt. Pardrummer concluded right off that he was not going anywhere with her, and was quite officious in handing her out of the buggy. that she vowed not to leave her old "mother with her and was quite ther" while she lived, but to stay with her weighed, registered, and fully traced the water in large kettles, getting about 33 He had not even presence of mind enough New York as soon as she had apprised him valuable stones, before being operated per cent. of salt; but it can only be used left to inquire the cause of the domestic of her intention and endeavored to induce upon, are made the subject of a consultation for curing beef and pork. It must be refin-

sories of society, dress, and prospects, doffed her silks and put on humbler but quite In the Pacific Ocean, to the northward of the Navigator's group, lies an island called Dog Island. It is about three miles in cireumference, barren and sterile and not capable of supporting human life. The island has evidently been thrown up by some great shall say that there are no romances nowconvulsion of nature, and time has implant- a-days? ed a few stunted shrubs and cocoanut

Engenuity of A Convict. A singular discovery, illustrative of the extraordinary fertility of convictingenuity. has just been made at Sing Sing Prison, being no less surprising than finding of a whiskey still, which had evidently been in operation for months, to the pecuniary advaned the dreams of a reader of Dante's Intage of one convict at least. For some time past convicts have occasionally been noticed to break the monotony but the "weird muto be under the influence of strong : drink sie" in the air, made our sailor's think they but all efforts on the part of the officials failed to clicit from them where the liquor had been obtained. A couple of nights ago. and proceeded to the shore, well armed, to however, an incident transpired which ulfore landing we discovered the island to be timately led the prison authorities to the

fountain of convict bliss. A night guard while noiselessly pacing did not dare to land for fear of being de- one of the galleries, when all of the jailbirds voured by them, they seemed so ravenous. were supposed to be slumbering, had his now and then would give them a bite if they to be talking in a conversational sort of way displeased him. After viewing for some to some person near him, whom he alternatetime, we threw them a chunk of pork, and ly chided and caressed, using such terms of cleaning quite another. then the fun commenced. The weakest had endearment as a man, under circumstances of a convivial nature, might address to a bosom friend or benefactor. On opening Tom's cell the guard found him in a glorious state of intoxication, giving some affectionate advice to a black bottle, the contents of which had almost evaporated through his to be derived by having a free fight among being told, under penalty of severe punish ment, that he must say where he procured coral pools, and the carcasses of stranded the liquor, Tom at first hesitated, but fin-Leaving them to their repast, we pulled er convict named John Short, who was repulsion of strangeness is experienced by working in one of the marble quarries.

Without informing Short a search of the quarry was immediately insituted, when, in there, from whence sprang this motley boards, was found one of the most remarkrace of canines,-numbering, by a rough able contrivances on record for the manufacture of whiskey. A couple of the prison How singular that an island should be tubs, holding perhaps twelve or fifteen galthus populated! It is many years since the lons each, contained the mash, which was Old Commodore was there, but he supposes composed of potatoes, scraps of bread, they are still enjoying their inalienable right sprinkling of tomatoes, with some corn and of dog soevreignty, and making night as coarse meal, collected in the prison stables, An iron kettle answered the purpose of still, while a section of half-inch gas pipe artistically bent, formed the worm, thus completing an apparatus which, it is under-There is a young girl employed in the stood, was capable of producing about five factory at Ottawa, Canada, where the Bank gallons of homespun spirits daily. This Note Company turns out Canadian green- frightful liquor Short, who constructed and backs by the cord, whose life from her very owned the still, retailed to his fellow coneradle has been a remance well worth tell- victs in sarsaparilla bottles at the moderate ing. During the "cholera year"-about (one) price of \$1.00 each. Before Short had 1855, uscless my memory is at fault-there received a notification of the seizure of his came to Ottawa, then Bytown, a young distillery he was made to undergo a search. when concealed on his person was found a

Hardly had they arrived here than both were It is almost needless to add that Short has for a time, at least, abandoned the dis tillery trade. The question as to whether his A Waterbury gentleman has christened his that terrible rapidity which marks the most keepers were cognizant of what was going daughter Glycerine. He says it will be easy aggravated cases. They died at a hotel on in that particular quarry need not be

A Unique Cottage.

in the contract of the contract to the contract of the contrac

Homekeeping versus Housekeeping.

The truest homes are often in houses not as becoming prints, obtained employment especially well kept, where the comfort and in the Bank Note Printing Company's office, happiness of the inmates, rather than the and is there still, living with her old fester- preservation of the furniture, is first conmother, to all appearances as happy as when sulted. The object of home is to be the cenin New York she was a budding belle and ter, the point of tenderest interest, the probable heiress. Who, after this true recital, pivot on which family life turns. The first requisite is to make it attractive, so attractive that none of its inmates shall care to linger long ontside its limits. All legitimate means should be employed to this end, and no effort spared that can contribute to the purpose. Many houses called homes, kept with waxy nentness by painstaking, anxious woman, are so oppressive in their nicety as to exclude all home-feeling from their spotless precincts. The very name of home is synonymous with personal freedom and relaxation from care. But neither of these can be felt where such a mania for external cleanliness pervades the household as to render everything else subservient thereto. Many housewives, if they see a speck on floor or wall or even a scrap of thread or bit of paper on the floor, rush at it as if were the seed of pastilence which must be removed on the instant. Their temper depends upon the maintenance of perfect purity and order. If there be any failure on their part, or any combination of circumstances against them, they fall into a pathetic despair, and can hardly be lifted out. They do not see that Lying on our oars we viewed this strange attention attracted to a cell, occupied solely cheerfulness is more needful to home than sight. They seemed to be governed by an by a comical character, known in the prison all the spotlessness that ever shone. Their old fellow of tremendous size, who every as "Irish Tom." This individual appeared disposition to wage war upon maculateness slaves of the broom and dust-pan. Neitness is one thing, and a state of perpetual house-

Out of this grows by degrees the feeling that certain things and apartments are too good for daily use. Hence, chairs and sofas are covered, and rooms shut up, save for special occasions, when they are permitted to reveal their violated sacredness in a manner that mars every pretense of hospitality. Nothing should be bought which is consider ed too fine for the domestic appropriation. dexterous manipulation. Next morning on Far better is the plainest furniture, ou which the children can climb, than satin and damask which must be viewed with reverence. Where anything is reserved or seeluded, to disguise the fact is extremely diffially said that he had obtained it from anoth- cult. A chilly sir wraps it round, and the

the most insensible. There are few persons who have not visited houses where they have been introduced to what is known as the company parlor. a secluded corner, sheltered by a few rough They must remember how uncomfortable they were while sitting in it; how they found It almost impossible to be at ease, and mainly for the reason that their host and hostess were not themselves at ease. The children were watched with lynx eyes, lest they should displace or soil something ; so that the entertainment of friends became very much like a social discipline. They must recall, too, how sweet the fresh air seemed out-of-doors, and how thay inwardly vowed, in leaving that temple of form and fidgetinew, that something more than politeness would be required to incite them to return,

Home is not a name, nor a form, nor a outine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not, and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it, from flowers and sunshine, from the sympathetic natures which in them exercise of sympathy, can lay aside the tyranny of the broom and the awful duty of endless scrubbing.

The Great Salt Lake.

As we neared the Rocky Mountains, says a traveler, a thin blue streak appeared beyoud the marshes. It was the Great Salt Lake. Gradually the streak expanded until the surface of the sea was spread before us. A strong wind came from the northwest, and caps of foam danced upon the bosom of the waters. They were of dazzling whiteness. The lake however, was as blue as indigo. Dr. Bemie, of Boston, has built a house In some places it was streaked with green prictor of the hotel was about to send the of native stone on the old Crawford place in as though veined with streams of sulphur child to the Foundling Hospital when a child- New Hampshire. It is regularly split and water. We drove along the base of the less woman of middle age, whom he had laid in parallelograms, the ends everlapping mountains, which threw their rocky spurs cause he always puts back to his wharf if, by employed to wash the infected clothing of at the coaners of the house, somewhat as to the shore line. Looking north nothing the aid of a powerful field-glass, he can dis- the sick, offered to take charge of it and, logs do in a log cabin. Much better than could be seen but the water heaving cern a female who had arrived half an hour if it lived, adopt it as her own. The child the hard, cold look of most of our split or against a clear sky. It was like gazing upon lived and thrived and grew up a handsome faced granite is the uniform, deep, warm the ocean at Long Branch. The lake stretchand clever girl, unaware that any one but brown color which he has secured for his es toward the Central Pacific road over a the woman she called mother had given her first story, by his careful and judicious se- hundred and twenty-five miles. Fifty miles lection among the exhaustless quarries of west it washes the borders of the great It was not until some four or five years the everlasting hills. The roof which sur American Desert. It is a large body of wasince that a gentleman from New York in - mounts this irregularly shaped mass of ter. Delaware and Bhode Island might be A candidate for the civil service recently terested in the publication of a weekly jour- rooms, verandas, bow windows, and porti- thrown into its depths and there would still gave up his examination in disgust, because he was asked how many bushels of wheat he was asked how many bushels of which he was asked how many bushels of what he was asked how many bushels of which he was asked h and heard the girl's queer history. A little Swiss-looking structure of wood, broken our right was Church Island, a mountain 40 cents. He said he had not learned any- investigation sufficed to show that she was everywhere with Luthern windows, and etched with sparkling springs and green thing about wheat, but had always done his his niece, the son of his brother who had furnishing stud room enough for an attic valleys, nearly thirty miles long. A similar the Christian Intelligencer asks if the good manner of whose death the survivors had have been a constant delight in the plan-Profile Rock is a cliff which projects into

the lake about twenty miles from th Taberrents was her departure with him for New DIAMOND CUTTING IN NEW YORK .- Mr. nacle. Black Rock rears its head from the York, where she remained until last sum. Hermann, an enterprising diamond cutter water several hundred feet from the foot of confer upon her. Then she came to Ottawa emigrants from Amsterdam, who understand unlike the roar of the ocean surf. The infelicity which had caused the carpetsack and woman to take to the road; and they do say that he did not wait long for his but she was inflexible. She gave up her gives his view, and thus the question of tastes like spoiled brine, and smells like the easy home in New York with all the acces- shape, color, etc., is carefully determined. seaweed of Long Island Sound at low tide.

